

The Muskogee Cimeter.

Volume 6.

Muskogee, Indian Territory, Thursday, January 26, 1905.

Number 16

SLUGGED AND ROBBED.

M. A. Fisher, A Holdenville Negro,
The Victim.

M. A. Fisher, a Holdenville negro who was drinking heavily, was taken a mile east of town, on the Midland Valley tracks, yesterday afternoon, knocked senseless and robbed. He thinks he was started from town between two burly negroes, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, though he did not "find himself" until about 6 o'clock last evening. He walked to town and told his story to Night Mounted Policeman Rupert. There was ample evidence that he had been badly used, and \$5 which he says he should have had in his pocket was missing. The police are working on the case, but there is little prospect of finding the men who maltreated Fisher.

During the last summer the brilliant editor of the Phoenix came to us and in his excitable way said that a race riot was near at hand and that unless we took a firm stand against it we would be the first man killed and that Sango and others would follow. We told him then that while we were not anxious to quit the walks of life that we were not uneasy about being assassinated but if the d—n snakes that had given him the information desired to start in on the annihilation business we would do our best to take care of our end of the affair. There was on danger then or now of a race riot because the decent white people and decent negroes of the country won't permit it and C. Bashful Douglas knew it as well as anyone. It seems to us that on account of our insignificant position in life this brave arrogant disciple of the proud Anglo-Saxon race had picked us out as his subject to frighten and put on the run. As a matter of fact we would have vomited but could not think of a suitable hiding place hence we remained and waited anxiously for the calamity "which never came."

The Searchlight men are friends of Douglas in one breath and are with the other fellows in the next. They charge Judge Raymond with being against the negro and instructing the jury commissioners not to select negroes and take it back in the next breath. They are firm in nothing and insinuate in everything. As a matter of fact there is not a word of truth in any of their charges or insinuations. They are simply playing for a mess of pottage from the hands of any cuss foolish enough to imagine that the gang amounts to a d—n by a d—n and a half.

The two column article in the Daily Searchlight labeled "Whitewash," is the most disgraceful lot of slush that was ever written, but coming from the parties responsible for the libel it simply means nothing and decent men will not take it seriously. The article shows that the writers are living in the past and that they are still fighting for the appointment of Estes as P. M. That is

now a closed incident. Frank Reed in open meeting withdrew from the contest and no one on earth, in heaven or in hell knew in whose favor the astute politician got out of the race for.

How can ever Frank Reed hold and still remain in the limits of the Republican party as stated in Sims' paper? The Gold Bond Searchlight will have to explain the enigma to the people. If Frank proposes to organize an Independent Club, how can it be in party lines? This is worse than the Lincoln Club and God knows they are bad enough. But this last thing in our opinion is Democratic pure and simple. The Lincoln Club is a shining angel when compared with the illegitimate orphan whose parents are the gold bond paper and the astute politician who exists in the extreme west part of the bloody fourth.

The Searchlight has become a daily, with F. J. Gordon and H. A. Clark as editors. The first issue dated Jan. 24, raises hell with some people in particular and everybody in general. Both of the editors are educated gentlemen and able writers and it is possible and probable that they will make the venture a success financially and otherwise. While we differ from them in policy, etc., still we wish the boys a pleasant voyage on the journalistic sea.

The Pioneer has seen fit to jump the Cimeter for some ruling made by some chairman of some club. The Pioneer is living in the past. The chairman of a few nights ago was simply doing his duty as he saw it and if his limited ability prevented him from ruling according to the reasoning of the splendid attainments of the erudite editor of the Pioneer that is the chairman's misfortune and he is entitled to the sympathy of the club for his limited learning. There is a distinction and a difference between the editor of the Cimeter and the chairman of that club. They are two distinct personages. Do you see Mr. Pioneer? Quit the dim past and live in the present.

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Mr. Wiley Jones, the owner of the Jones block, is doing some hustling for his building since the people have found that it is a comfortable place many are taking quarters in it.

GRAND PRIZE SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISEMENT CON- TEST.

A House and Lot Will Be Given to The Winner.

For the purpose of increasing our subscription and advertising business, the Cimeter has concluded to offer a house and lot, free from all incumbrances, and located in the city of Muskogee, I. T., to the person who shall receive the largest number of votes in the contest. The understanding is that for every five cents paid in cash at the Cimeter office, for either subscription or advertising purposes, the person paying said five cents shall have the privilege of casting one vote for any candidate he or she may prefer. It is therefore possible for any person paying to us at the Cimeter office one dollar for a year's subscription or for an advertisement, to cast twenty votes for any of the candidates. No employee or member of the Cimeter force shall be eligible to enter the contest.

The contest begins with this issue of the Cimeter and will terminate at 6 o'clock p. m., July 1, 1905.

Rules.

The house and lot located in the city of Muskogee will be given absolutely free, with guaranty title, on July 4, 1905, to the candidate, lady or gentleman, who shall secure the greatest number of votes from advertisers and subscribers to the Muskogee Weekly Cimeter.

On vote for each five cents paid on subscription, or two votes for each five cents paid for advertisement to the Cimeter.

You can vote for any person whether the name appears in the contest list or not.

Cash payments for subscriptions or advertisements must accompany the votes.

No employee of the Cimeter can enter the contest.

No votes shall be received after the hour of closing this contest, on July 1, 1905, at 6 o'clock, p. m.

Address mail to Editor Cimeter Contest, Box G, Muskogee, I. T.

Cut out this coupon and enclose it with the amount of money you wish to pay on subscription or for advertisement, and either send by mail, or bring in person to the Cimeter office, 211 South Second street, Muskogee, I. T.

Cimeter Subscription Coupon.

Find enclosed \$..... and cents, which you will please credit to the subscription or advertisement of (Address) M..... (City or town)..... (State or Terr.)..... and place..... votes to the following named candidate in the Cimeter House and Lot Contest:

Note. Compute one vote for five cents in case of subscription and two votes for five cents in case of advertisement.

Fate's Answer.

"What is the time?"
A little child asked on a fair June day.
"Tis time to play," said Fate;
And romping me, it went on its way.

"What is the time?"
A boy said, half in earnest, half in jest.
"Tis time to think," said Fate,
"To weld the chain of knowledge link by link."

"What is the time?"
The boy to manhood grown now eager asks.
"Tis time to love and wed," said Fate,
"To give the heart precedence to the head."

"What is the time?"
A father with grave face is asking now.
"Tis time to live," said Fate,
"To toil for others and for others thrive."

"What is the time?"
At last an old man, bent with years and care, the question puts.
"Tis time to die," said Fate,
"And in the earth which nourished thee to lie."

And this was the last question and reply.

The last mid earthly scenes;
Yet who shall say
That in some gentler clime—
Unknown and here unknowable—
More answers will not follow those of Fate.

Mid all the stories of an endless day,
Answers indeed, but not like those of time—
Blunt, brief, and harsh of sound;
But filled with love that hath no meta nor bound.

—C. J. Augustin, Glenwood, W. Va.

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TO AND FROM

Ft. Smith and Wagoner and the Kansas and Cherokee Oil Fields, via Coreseta and Missouri Pacific Ry.

Lv. Muskogee—

9:31 a. m. and 8:05 p. m.

Ar. Ft. Smith—

12:55 p. m. and 11:45 p. m.

Lv. Ft. Smith—

4:00 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.

Ar. Muskogee—

7:31 a. m. and 7:35 p. m.

Lv. Muskogee—

6:25 a. m. and 6:20 p. m.

Ar. Wagoner—

7:10 a. m. and 9:10 p. m.

Lv. Wagoner—

9:55 a. m. and 9:17 p. m.

Lv. Muskogee—

12:46 a. m. and 2:17 p. m.

For time of train beyond Wagoner see Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain time tables

A. R. PATTERNAUT,
Traffic Manager.

A. S. MCREA,

Lawyer,

201-2 Okmulgee Avenue